

Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

NBC

ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(12.30-1.00PM)

TIME

(OCTOBER 2, 1956)

DATE

(FRIDAY)

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

MUSIC: Quartette, Ranger's Song.

ANNOUNCER: Since forestry has become a science of acknowledged importance in this country, many universities and colleges now offer courses of study leading to degrees in forestry. Most of the early day Forest officers were men who gained their expert knowledge of forestry in the hard school of experience alone. But present day Forest officers are thoroughly trained both in the scientific methods of conservation and in the work on the ground. Their preparation covers a period of several years of study and actual field experience. However, the details of a Forest Officer's job are far too diversified to be completely covered in any course of study. A Ranger must learn both theory and practice and he must be prepared to meet any situation which may arise on his district. All kinds of jobs come his way, and today, as our trip to the Pine Cone National Forest takes us again to the ranger station, we find Ranger Jim Robbins and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, engaged in the very work-a-day job of changing tires on the pick-up.... ..

SOUND: (FADE IN CLANK OF TIRE TOOLS)

JIM: (FADE IN) Hey Jerry, - where's the attention to this back handle?

JERRY: (OFF) I'll get it. Did you find the nail in the tire?

JIM: Don't see any.

JERRY: That was a bum tube in that tire any way. (FADE IN) Ben patched several times. Here's the handle.

JIM: Thanks.

JERRY: This spare looks all right.

JIM: I hope it is.

JERRY: I'll loosen the lugs on the flat while you're fixin' the jack.

JIM: I wish young Kent would get here to go over the motor. I'd like to get this doggone pick-up in condition to run again.

JERRY: I could go over the engine this evening, Jim, if we get back in time.

JIM: Yeah, but we've got plenty of other jobs for you to work on, Jerry.

JERRY: Yeah, I guess so, with the stock coming down off the ranges right now, and everything.

JIM: Yep, we want to see that the stock moves down all right, and check on the condition of the ranges, and besides that we've got a hunting season coming on so we'll have to get our special game patrol going, and see that the forest campgrounds are in good shape.

JERRY: The fire danger isn't over yet, either.

JIM: Nope. Never can tell when we might get a late season fire. Some of these hunters in the woods might get careless about putting out their campfires before they leave.

JERRY: Gosh, I hope not. -- Well, anyway Arthur Kent will fix 'er up for us all right. I guess the kid'll sure be glad to get the work, too. Any work he can.

JIM: Yep, I guess he will.

JERRY: Look, Jim, isn't that old man Stonedecker walking up here from the road?

JIM: So it is. Probably walking to save gas.

JERRY: I've heard he's got enough money to fill a coupla mints, but you'd never know it to look at him or the car he drives.

JIM: I reckon he wants to give folks the impression that he isn't as well off as he is. He's been coming up here for his vacation for the past fifteen years. Always drives that same old car and lives alone in that little old cabin up at the forks.

JERRY: He's in the automobile business, isn't he?

JIM: Yes. Got a big business down in Willow Glen. He used to be a farm hand.

JERRY: You'd never know he wasn't a farm hand now unless some one told you different.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) That's a fact. (CALLING) Hello, Ben!

BEN: (FADE IN) Hello, Ranger. Been tryin' to get hold of you for some time.

JIM: Well, here I am, Ben. Nice day, isn't it?

BEN: What's nice about it?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Have it your way. I won't argue with you. You say you were lookin' for me?

BEN: Yep, I'm lookin' for a young fella to drive me back to the city. Gotta have somebody that knows what a car's made out of and ain't too anxious to get no place in a hurry.

JERRY: Where's your car now, Mr. Stonedecker?

BEN: Settin' in the driveway beside my place. She needs some fixin' up, too, but there ain't a mechanic in the town could fix a sewin' machine, let alone fix an automobile. I gotta do it myself.

JIM: If you want somebody to do the job, I reckon I can give you a good lead, Ben. I'm havin' a young fellow come up here this morning to work on the old pick-up to see if he can get 'er goin'. He's never failed me yet.

BEN: What's his name?

JIM: Arthur Kent. Oughta be here any time now.

BEN: Don't know 'im. Never heard of 'im.

JERRY: He knows all there is to know about an automobile.

BEN: So do I. Aint I in the business? I'll do the job myself and save the money.

JIM: It wouldn't cost you much to have the kid do it, Ben. He needs the money.

BEN: I ain't got any money. I'm a poor man, Jim. Things ain't like they used to be.

JIM: I reckon you're right.

BEN: Soon'a I find me a driver, I'm leavin' for the city.

JIM: Sorry to hear you're goin', Ben. How come you want a driver?

BEN: My eyes ain't as good as they used to be and I don't want to take no chances.

JERRY: We'll see if we can't find you someone, Mr. Stonedecker

JIM: You know, Ben, you oughta have someone to stay with you, to sorta be friends with. It'd make a better man of you.

(CHUCKLES)

BEN: Whaddaya mean? Ain't I one of the richest men hereabouts?

JIM: I thought you were a poor man a minute ago. You just said you

BEN: Well, I ain't doin' as good as I have. Things are kinda goin' against me.

JERRY: What do you mean, Mr. Stonedecker?

BEN: My car ain't workin'; and only this morning I busted the crystal on my watch, and day before yesterday I bought myself a new screen door for my cottage for two dollars and sixty five cents and last nite I seen the very same door advertised for two dollars. Now if that ain't a run of hard luck I'd like to know what is.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Ben, at that rate you'll be in the poorhouse before you know it. How soon are you leavin'?

BEN: Not 'till I can get me a driver.

JERRY: Coming back next year?

BEN: I always come back. It don't cost much to live here.

JIM: I reckon you'll have you a wife by next year, won't you, Ben?

BEN: I ain't lookin' for none. Women are too expensive. — Well, Jim, if you can think of anybody that'd do me as a driver, let me know about it, will you?

JIM: All right, Ben. I'll drop around sometime before you leave, any way.

BEN: (FADING) So long.

JIM: Goodbye, Ben.

JERRY: (SOFTLY) Gee, he's a crabby old codger, isn't he, Jim?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Old Ben's as fine as they come, Jerry. — honest, hard workin', but scared to death everybody he meets is after some of his money. He just acts like that to scare people away.

JERRY: Looks to me like he's pretty successful at it.

SOUND: (CLANK OF TOOLS)

JIM: He is. That wheel high enough to come off?

JERRY: Yeah, I'll get the spare, if you'll take off this one.

JIM: Uh—uh—Doggone thing's stuck.

SOUND: (POUNDING ON METAL)

JIM: Uh—There it is.

ART: (FADE IN) Hello, Mr. Robbins. Having trouble with tires, too?

JIM: Hello, Arthur. I'll say we are.

JERRY: Hello, Arthur. Thought you weren't going to get here.

ART: Sorry, I'm late. Had to stop downtown. What's the matter with your old wreck?

JIM: That's what we want you to find out, Arthur. Jerry and I haven't had a chance to work on 'er, but we'll be needing 'er tomorrow.

ART: (FADE) I'll have a look at it. Battery's okay you think?

JERRY: Yeah, the starter turns over all right.

ART: You oughta get yourself a new truck.

JERRY: That's what we think, but I guess this old rust still has a few miles in it yet.

ART: (Ugh)--- I see.

JIM: How come you're not goin' to collage this year, Arthur?

ART: Don't have the money, Mr. Robbins. I had a job last year, working for my board and room, but it folded up and I don't have the necessary cash.

JERRY: You were studying engineering, weren't you?

ART: I'm still studying it. I've got the books they use at the university, but that's not as good as having an instructor to help you.

JIM: How many more years do you have to go?

ART: Only two. (FADE IN) But that's a lot when you're trying to get the money to do it. --- Say - you fellas go ahead if you want. I can finish putting that tire on.

JERRY: She's about done now, Arthur. I'll throw this bum one in the pick-up.

JIM: Say, Arthur, there's a friend of mine been havin' some trouble with his car and he asked me to find someone to give it the once over. Suppose you could have a look at it?

ART: Sure, who is it?

JIM: Ben Stonedecker. Know him?

ART: That old skinflint? I'll say I do.

JERRY. Sounds like you don't think much of him, Arthur.

ART. No sir. I was helping down at the filling station one day when that guy drove up and wanted something done with his car. I had it almost finished when he got impatient and said he had to leave. He made a lot of wise-cracks about me being a dumb grease ball and said nobody knew anything about cars around here.

JIM: Ben gets that way once in a while, and it makes him a lot of enemies. But he's a pretty good fella, when you get to know him.

ART: He's no friend of mine.

JIM: Well, would you mind fixin' his car, just as a sort of a favor to me, Arthur?

ART: Well --- I suppose not, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Good. We'll run up to Ben's a little later on, (FADING) soon as Jerry and I get back ---

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

SOUND: (FADE IN MOTOR --- SLOW AND STOP)

JIM: (FADE IN) Hi, Ben. Looks like you aren't doin' so good as a mechanic.

BEN: I'm gittin' along all right. I know this motor inside out.

JIM: We brought a young man along with us that knows something about cars, Ben. Best mechanic around here. He's studying engineering at the state university.

BEN: Don't mean nothin' to me. I never went past the eighth grade, but there's lotsa men would give plenty to have my business.

JIM: Let him take a crack at it and see what he can do

BEN: Nope---I can git it all right ---

JIM: (CHUCKLES) What's the matter, afraid he'd show you up, Ben?

BEN: Show me up? -- Why, concern it, I'll bet you fifty -- no -- no -- I ain't a testin' man, but just to show ye ye ain't as smart as ye think, I'll let 'im try it. Come on now, ye rowdy sprout. We'll see if Jim knows what he's talkin' about.

ART: I'm no young sprout and I wouldn't touch your car if it weren't for Jim askin' me to. Do you have any idea what the trouble is?

BEN: Somewhere in the gas line, ain't it? I'm fixin' right, but you don't--

ART: (FADE A BIT) I'll have a look at it.

JIM: Say, Ben, there's a mighty fine boy for you. Knows cars. I reckon he could drive you to the city.

BEN: We'll see what kind of a mechanic he is.

JERRY: He can't go back to the university this year because he doesn't have the money, but he's going to study at home. Maybe he'd like to pick up some extra cash.

BEN: Talks back too much.

JIM: You don't want somebody without any backbone do you, Ben?

BEN: Nah -- No -- No -- Yer right. What's his name is?

JERRY: Arthur Kent.

BEN: Don't like it.

JIM: Say, Ben, I've got an idea. You want a man to drive you to the city and this young fella can do it. He's the best --

BEN: I tell ye I ain't --

JIM: Now wait a minute, Ben. He's as smart as they make 'em and he needs a chance to finish his schoolin'. You need young fellas like him in your plant. Why don't you keep him there with you in the city and let him work and go to school?

BEN: What's the matter with yuh, Jim Robbins? Outa yer head? I ain't takin' no college boys into my outfit to give me trouble. I gotta have men that know their business.

JIM: All right. All right. I reckon you know more about runnin' your business than I do, but I'd like you to let this young ~~man~~ drive you into the city, just as a favor to me.

BEN: Ye would, huh? --- Well, seein' as you put it that way, I suppose it can be arranged. But I ain't het up about it. He drives me into the city and no more.

JIM: That's fine, Ben.

BEN: (RAISES VOICE) How long ye gotta fool with that car before you fix it? Huh? --- I say how long ye ---

ART: (OFF) I heard you the first time.

SOUND (CRASH OF TIRE)

BEN: Hey, be careful the way you throw them tools around. Ye wanta scratch all the paint off that car?

ART: (IN) Isn't much left to scratch.

JIM: All set, Arthur?

ART: I think so, Mr. Robbins. Let's see if she'll start.

SOUND (STARTER --- MOTOR --- TURN OFF)

JERRY: Boy! It sounds like a new one.

JIM: Well, Ben, what do you think of that?

BEN: Humph. What was wrong with it, young fella?

ART: Just a wire burnt out, that's all. I taped it up.

BEN: Huh? --- It wasn't no such thing. If that's all the trouble there was I'da found it in no time.

ART: Well.

BEN: Well, what?

JIM: Say, Arthur, I think Ben has something he wants to tell you.

BEN: No I aint. I changed my mind.

JIM: First time I ever knew you to go back on your promise, Ben. Didn't think you'd do anything like that.

BEN: Who says I'm goin' back on my promise? Young man, would ye like the job of drivin' me into the city in ---

ART: No thanks. I wouldn't care for any jobs you have to offer, Mr. Stonedecker. I don't work for people that ---

BEN: You don't wanta work for me, huh?

ART: That's what I said.

JIM: There you are, Ben. You're losin' the best engineer that you ever had a chance to hire.

BEN: You listen to me, young man. You're gonna work for me an' like it. I ain't half as bad as I sound. And if you're anywheres near as good as Jim Robbins says ye are, I can use ye in my plant.

ART: I don't think I want any job you --

BEN: (CHUCKLES) By cracky, Jim, that boy's all right. -- Look here, young fella -- I'll do the thinkin'. You listen. What's your name is?

ART: Arthur Kent

BEN: Arthur --- Arthur --- That's a sissy name. I'll call ye BILL. I need boys like you that's got a little fight in 'em. You come along to the house with me. (FADE) We got a lot of talkin' to do before you go to work.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Looks like the kid's got a job, Jerry.

JERRY: He sure has. Gee, he looks like he didn't know whether to be glad or sore.

JIM: I've got a hunch it's going to work out good for both of 'em, Jerry.

JERRY: I think so too. Say, you oughta be a boy scout or something, Jim. You sure did your good turn for today when you put that across.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, Jerry, all some folks need is a little encouragin' to do what's best for 'em and they find out it's what they been wantin' to do all the time.

ANNOUNCER

Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you each Friday on the Farm and Home Hour as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

on:2:55PM
9-30-36

